NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITORS.

VOL. 18. BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1825. NO. 18.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

Is Published Saturdays, by MASTERS & MARDEN, No 93, Court Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, IN ADVANCE.

Communications for the paper, may be addressed, post paid, to the Editors; those on business to the Publishers.

AGENTS.

Portland—Messrs Colman & Chisholm.
Newport—B. H. Williams, Water-street.
Hallowell—Charles P. Butler.

ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

The following Poem, is founded on the tradition of the Daughters of the Sun, to be found or hinted at in Morse's Geography.* The occasional obscurities of this Poem is supplied by allusions sufficiently commented, it is hoped, to make it intelligible to the reader.

PEHKASINA.

A POEM.

Founded on the tradition of the Daughters of the Sun.

CANTO I.

I.

Where summer reigns forever fair;
In all the livery of flowers;
Where perfumes float upon the air,
And golden fruits hang on the bowers—
And far as eye could cast its glance,
A silver lake expanded lay:
In beauty dance its rippling waves;
O'er golden sands and coral caves:

II

Here in the midst, the sacred Island lies;
Here dwell she happy Daughters of the Sun;
And offered up, their daily sacrifice,
Far from the world, they learn its snares to shun!
Here gentle Zephyrs move the trembling boughs
So lightly, that the ever fragrant dew,
Lingers and sparkles, as the falling tear
Which parting lovers shed, when plighted vows
Are made amidst alternate hope and fear.

III.

'Tis noon! 'tis noon! she hath not come,
As she was wont, the young the fair;
And Alrah's fierce delirium;
Sends echoes babbling to the air—
'And Pehkasim, (1) first, the last
Of all I loved or hoped to love;
Would that thy form had ne'er been cast
So like the things of light above!
Was it for this I braved the stream,
And snatched thee from its darksome waves;
When greedy monsters heard thy scream;
And left in haste their hidden caves—
Returned thee home, o'er lonely tide—
Bearing Monota's (2) kindling ire—
Forsaking fame—my all beside
My tribe—my mother—aged sire?'

IV.

'Tis noon! 'tis noon! no lady glides;
From fragrant bower of eglantine—
A star is seen—no shallop rides
Forth from the shore—no song divine;
Wakes up the echoes of the isle.
Where now is she so oft that came
With stealthy step and gladsome smile?
And where is he whose heart of flame
Urged on to madness, dared reveal
A moment past, their secret vow?
His words are heard by hearts of steel—
They are betrayed—where are they now?

Down sinks the sun within the sacred isle;
As if it dropt at mid-day in the sea,
Leaving its fires, whilst here its lights beguile
Its votaries to their evening symphony.
The gorgeous sky, the silver lake beneath;
Fit temple for the daughters of the sun;
Look on you shining peak the curling wreath;
'Tis incense! Hark! the vespers are begun.
The solemn sounds, rende on the air,
As if the demon of despair
Were wailing for the dead.
'Frail child of earth, frail child of earth,
Too sinful for the realms above,
Wail for thy sins, wail for thy sins,
Thy day of birth.
Look on the sun, look on the sun;
E'er darkness shrouds thy dying soul:
Thy hour is come, thy hour is come,
Thy day of doom.

VI.

A unreligious foot ascends
The peak; the wild lament is hushed—
He reels—rash fury vigor lends,
And Alrah in the crowd hath rushed!
The Priestess, threw her burning dart
Against the bold invader's breast;
He heeds not words, he feels no smart:
Pehkasina in his arms is pressed;
Love gives him wings, the bark is gained—
The wild dirge howls, the bells are ringing,
The tide, alas! with blood is stained:
The fair one to his arm is clinging.

VII.

High boom in air the signal fires;
And waves beneath, and cliffs on high,
Like minarets and sheeted spires,
Glare on the wild beholder's eye:
'A daughter of the Sun is lost!
Its altars by a heathen stained!
The magic circle hath been crossed,
Its secrets known, our rites profaned.
Forms, bring back, the guilty pair,
They have contemned our holy shrine:
Should they escape, my vengeance share;
I swear by all my rites divine.'
On the tall peak, the Priestess stood,
With flowing hair and phrensied eye—
A boat is launched into the flood,
Away! away! it seems to fly.

VIII.

High rides the moon, fast wanes the night;
And yet no dashing shore is heard—
Fierce rolls the bark, a thing of light
As if it something almost feared.
'Courage Alrah! this slender arm,
Will ply the oar, will trim the sail,
Will cling to thee midst every harm.'
Alas! that aught so young and frail,
Should ever feel a pang or fear—
'Speak, dearest, speak, what have I done?
And silent yet, why Alrah dear,
For thee I live, for thee alone!'
They are pursued—a distant crash—
A hum of voices—glittering spray:
On, on, they come, their women's flash,
As if prepared for deadly fray.
No land is there for hope or strife;
The urging oar, or gleaming brand;
That fearful shriek, 'my love, my life!'
That pallid brow, that falling hand,
And blood-stained vest; hath caught her eye—
She falls—she clings to his embrace—
No power to move, none, none to fly;
Here ends his life—their fruition race.
The hired vassals now can look,
In wild amazement on that eye,
Which boldly they sought some hours ago
To force to silent obedience.
They blind the thing, and the dead;
Appease their wrath; convert the chilly:
When fame they meet which need of dread?
Ere morn they reach the burning cliffs.

CANTO II.

I.

In dread conclave, the Sanhedrim met
To judge the erring child of shame:
They scorn each other dare to greet—
They shudder on her very name.
It was not guilt, it was not fear,
That struck them in their pride of state:
If pagin of guilt their honors share,
They did not dread their sister's fate:
They never mourned like her to pass
Upon the twinkling stars so bright,
They never watched the mourner's chase,
Reflected in the lake at night;
No tales of other climes heard they;
No romance, on the charmed stream!
No sure for song, or symphony
Of home sight—[illegible]

II.

High, from a gorgeous seat, the Priestess rose,
The daughters of the Sun before her bow:
'Bring in the lost, the fallen one who shared,
To leave her home, to break her sacred vow!
Speak,' said the Priestess in a trembling voice,
'Speak child of sin, thy falsehood to cease;
Tell why thy heart hath made its fickle choice!
And why thy feet have strayed from virtues bower!
See yonder pile high blazing to the sky!
Its flames came down from fountains we adore;
Speak forth thy guilt, do not in silence die;
Tell why and how thou left the sacred shore!'

III.

'I dare not die in silence now;
With curses on my humble name—
For faithless pledge, and broken vow;
With infamy and burning shame:
Thou, oft hast told me, I was thine—
Thy only child—ill-fated one—
Of distant climes—of forms divine—
And as the Sun, in splendor shone;
Hast pointed, far above his fires,
To other realms—from dell I learned,
To seek the country of my sires:
For these I longed, for these I burned:
In evil hour I strove to gain
The utmost limits of our sea;
I bribed a menial of your train,
And learned too late his treachery;
I plunged him, in the foaming deep,
And saw him struggle there in vain:
Down, down he sunk—I could not weep—
I would not bear a vestal's stain!
Alone, unguided, on I roamed
Upon the black and roaring wave;
In vain my hopeless fate bemoaned,
None to direct, none; none to save.
The night came on, the thunders peal,
The lightnings roll along the stream:
Sea-monsters serving to reveal—
Their eyeballs flash in every gleam;
High on the foam, the bark is tossed:
Despair comes o'er me—one wild scream—
One desperate leap, ere all is lost—
All, all beside, is like a dream.

IV.

'I need not say, 'twas Alrah's arm;
That saved me from the swelling tide—
I need not say; 'twas he from harm
Kept me, amidst his savage tribe;
Nor need I tell, I loved him more
Than thee; and all the world beside—
Nor that in wedlock we were joined
By holy Phroplist—soon we learn
That rival chieftains were combined
To seek his life. We fled—we turn
Our light canoe, to this fair isle!
Alrah, unknown, joins in your band;
With tales of peril I beguile
The holy daughters of the strand
We daily met—when yesterday
I stayed to soothe your jealous fears;
In vain I knelt, or strove to pray!
The rest is known—What boots my tears,
When Alrah, pride of all his race,
Hath none to weep—his deeds to tell?
My weakness now shall not disgrace
Our sacred love—sound! sound my knell!'

V.

Why heads not Pehkasina now,
You fatal pile whilst the hall?
Why kneels she there, with stubbed brow,
So fixed, and stern upon that pall?
Is it one anthem look to take;
To see if life still lingers there?
Is it one effort yet to make;
To rouse him from the fatal bier?
There's blood upon her cleached hand!
'Help, help, 'tis warm!' the Priestess cries;
'And here, behold the fatal brand!
Haste, ere the ebbing current flies—
With all my curses and my hate;
Place o'er their bodies burning flames!
Together let them expiate
Their fatal crimes—blot out their names!'

VI.

The solemn bells are pealing,
The dirge of death is sung.
Down hidden chasks are stealing
Sad cares for one so young:
The Priestess stands unshaken,
And gazes on the flames,
Nought can the heart awaken,
Of one so proud of mind;
The bells are hushed, the dirge is done—
The flames have perished in the wind—
Their ashes offered to the sun!

VII.

A dubious legend vaguely hints,
That wrought to madness by the scene;
The Priestess, when the golden tints
Of vesper came; with frightful mein,
Plunged headlong from the rugged peak!
That Alrah's tribe, from majestic horn
Has beaten fire—the blood reek—
The daughters slep—their bodies torn—
That raging whirlpools make their bed,
Where dwelt his faithless enemies—
The Demon of the Storm hath shed
His fury on their Paradise.

(1.) Pehkasim, in the Mikmi language, Beautiful.
(2.) Monota, the Good Spirit.

We claim we credit for the invention of the following plagiarism, but are inclined to set somebodies conscience dest for it; and should have considered him a much fairer critic had he copied punctuation and all. The writer in the Messenger had not claim the thought as original, but makes the third line by quotation marks. W.

PLAGIARISM.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

Lines on the death of M. S. B.

His harp is broken—hush'd the breath
Which won the fire that charmed the prize.
But thou shalt hear a dirge at death
Before another Bards dies.

Ben Johnson's epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke—

Underneath this sable hearse
Lies the subject of all verse—
Sydney's sister—Pembroke's mother—
Death! ere thou hast slain another,
Fair and wise and good as she,
Time shall throw his dart at thee.

MISCELLANY.

INDIAN CEREMONY.

[The following striking account of the Indian ceremony of condemnation, is from the Missionary record, "The Wyandotte." The victim, Occonnestoga, had learned the commandment by heart, from the mission, and answering to their questions of duty for the basis of the tribe.]

It was a glorious morning in the month of June on which the ceremonial of condemnation was to take place. The whole country was astir to witness the solemnity, for it was a matter of great moment, in which the human sympathies exhibited no feeble sway. Even the brute creation seemed to partake of the general excitement. A council prisoner, an accused being upon one of his shrine, from the rank branch of which, in months gone, the sacrificial fire had lay perpetually burned apparently giving a brilliancy of sunshine to the spot, which, at that moment, cast a glimmering of light on the mind's gloomy outlines. The accused, a hoarded Druid, was there to exemplify the fine submissivity of all superstitious—the grateful and cheerful fatalists, the ghastly death, and have still there the consolatory plea, that were up to their principles enough, and faithful to the principle of many generations, and that cheerfully at any time in their challenge, and consecrated the journey of many preceding years, from the prophetic voice of which may now and then be some prophet, and the ancient leaders of many ancient warrior or sage.—A circle of trees, at a little distance, hedged it in, which, secure and shaded by the performances there of many of their religious rites and offices,—the temple, as they have the broad arrow of the Yenansee, being free from all danger of overthrow or distraction from Indian hands.

Amid the confused cries of the multitude, they bore the captive to the foot of the sacrifice, and bound him back wood, half reclining upon a tree. An hundred warriors stood around, armed according to the manner of the nation, each with tomahawk, and knife and bow. They stood up as for battle, but spectators merely, and taking no part in the proceeding. In a wider and denser circle, gathered hundreds more—not the warriors, but the people,—the old, the young, the women and the children, all fervently excited, and anxious to see and take part in a ceremony, so awfully exciting to an Indian imagination; conferring as it did, not only the perpetual loss of human caste and national consideration, but the eternal doom, the degradation, the denial of, and exile from their simple forest heaven. Interspersed with this latter crowd, seemingly at regular intervals, and with an allotted labor, came a number of old women, not unmeet representatives, individually, for either of the weird sisters of the Scottish Thane,

"So withered and so wild in their attire—"

and regarding their cries and actions of whom we may safely affirm, that they looked like anything but inhabitants of earth. In their hands they bore, each of them a flaming torch of the rich and resinous pine; and these they waved over the heads of the multitude, in a thousand various evolutions, accompanying each movement with a fearful cry, which, at regular periods was chorused by the assembled mass. A bugle, a native instrument of sound, five feet or more in length, hollowed out from the commonest timber, the cracks and leaks of which were carefully sealed up with the resinous gum oozing from their burning torches, and which to this day, borrowed from the natives, our negroes employ on the southern waters with a peculiar compass and variety of tone—gave forth at intervals timed with much regularity, a long protracted single blast, adding greatly to the solemnity of a scene, one of the most imposing among their customs: At the articulation of these sounds, the circles continued to contract, though slowly; until, at length, but a brief space lay between the armed warriors, the crowd and the unhappy victim.

The night grew dark of a sudden; and the sky was obscured by one of the brief tempests that usually usher in the summer, and mark the transition, in the south of one season to another. A wild gust rushed along the wood. The leaves were whirled over the heads of the assemblage, and the trees bent downward, until they cracked and groaned again, beneath the wind. A feeling of natural superstition crossed the minds of the multitude, as the hurricane, though common enough in that region, passed hurriedly along; and a spontaneous and universal chorus of prayer rose from their lips, in their own wild and emphatic language, to the evil deity whose presence they beheld in its progress.—

"Thy wing, Opitchi-Manneyto,
It overthrows the tall trees—
Thy breath Opitchi-Manneyto,
Makes the waters tremble—
Thou art in the hurricane
When the wigwam tumbles—
Thou art in the arrow-fire
When the pine is shiver'd—
But upon the Yenansee,
Be thy evening gentle—
Are they not thy well-beloved?
Bring they not a slave to thee?
Look! the slave is bound for thee;
'Tis the Yenansee that brings him:
Pass, Opitchi-Manneyto—
Pass, black spirit, pass from us—
Be thy passage gentle."

And as the smooth strain rose at the conclusion into a diapason of unanimous and contending voices, of old and young, male and female, the brief summer tempest had gone by. A shout of self gratulation, joined with warm acknowledgements, testified the popular sense and confidence, in that especial Providence, which ever the most barbarous nations claim as forever working in their behalf.

At this moment, surrounded by the chiefs, and preceded by the great prophet or high priest, Enoree Matteo, came Sanutee,—the well-beloved of the Yenansee, to preside over the destiny of his son. There was a due and becoming solemnity, but nothing of the peculiar feelings of the father, visible in his countenance. Blocks of trees were placed around in seats for the chiefs, but Sanutee and the prophet threw themselves, with more of imposing veneration in the proceeding, upon the edge of the lunette, just where an overcharged spot, bulging out with the crowding bones of its inmates, had formed an elevation answering such a purpose. They sat directly looking upon the prisoner, who reclined bound securely upon his back to a decapitated tree at a little distance before them. A signal having been given, the women ceased their shoutings, and approached him, they waved their torches so closely above his head as to make his features distinctly visible to that now watchful and silent multitude. He bore the examination with a stern, unmoved cast of expression, which the sculptor of marble might well have desired for his block. While the torches waved, one of the women now cried aloud in a barbarous chant, above him.—

"Is not this a Yenansee?
Wherefore is he bound thus—
Wherefore, with the broad arrow
Of his right arm growing,
Wherefore is he bound thus—
Is not this a Yenansee?

A second woman now approached him; waving her torch in like manner closely seeming to inspect his features, passing her fingers over the emblem on his shoulder, as if to ascertain more surelyly the truth of the judge. Having done this, she turned about to the crowd, and in the same barbarous sort of strain with the preceding, replied as follows:

"It is not the Yenansee,
But a dog that runs off.
From his shoulder take the arrow,
He is not the Yenansee."

As these words were uttered, the sound of women and children around cried out for the execution of the judgment thus given, and once again flashed the torches wildly, and the shoutings were general among the multitude. When they had subsided, a huge Indian came forward directly before the prisoner—armed with blood and covered with scalps, which, connected together by slight strings formed a loose robe over his shoulders. In one hand, he carried a torch, in the other a knife. This was Malatchie the executioner of the nation. He came forward under the orders of Enoree Matteo, the prophet, to claim the slave of Opitchi-Manneyto,—that is, in our language, the slave of hell. This he did in the following strain:—

"To Opitchi-Manneyto
In Michabitch's our this cries,
That is not the Yenansee—
And the women cried to true—
He's a dog that should be cries,
I have waited for him long.
From his master he hath run,
With the strength made his home,
Now I have him, he is mine—
That Opitchi-Manneyto."

And as the hoarse and malignant executioner howled his last shouted forth the very name of his victim, he hurled the knife which he carried, upwards with such dexterity that it quivered upon a sycamore, sticking that, on his shoulder he then, you perceive the hand of the Almighty Governor.

With the utter, yet the most, intense, he had a quivering gave, and the shoulder of the victim, as if to confirm what the prophet had said, the wound, a little of the stone, stood out in such a manner as to resemble the arrow the hieroglyphical and characteristic visage alone into that of the dog, the emblem. Writhing against the tormentor which bound him fast, Occonnestoga, the dog, his head with frown, and the prophet, the dog, he had made the dog, the dog, of his dog, the dog, the dog, the

FREE REPORTER—you are [illegible] your to South Carolina for living in their own house; we are allowed to worry a bundle after dark; you to stay and look on without assisting. Where they say 'Brother man *fetch* for me.' Free negroes may be whipped, and there is no overcoming; the free hearted dog, their city of refuge, is [illegible] by magistrates. Be thankful, sir, which you two dollars, a negro one for washing on the street—the former it is a lessen, to the latter a penalty nevertheless. The New-Englander answer on all this, and yet where will you find a New-Englander who is willing to encounter with a colored man on a fair citizen? Free blacks, born of free blacks, praying out and lot, industrious, virtuous, and fundamental, are expressed from the cabins, from the jury, from offices—from conversation—from our churches—from our common table—from our grave-yards; from everything indeed but cutting, and that in consequence of great excitement when the cry is pull Baker! pull Devil! or in other and better language—Huzza for the White! Huzza for Jackson!

CAPITAL JOKES. One of the wittiest men of his age—Henry Tooke, used to say that the very best joke in the world was that of a man by honest, longsuffering, but generous paying all the national debt of Great Britain. Those others have been equally celebrated—the reply of the young soldier when asked by Pope, with a sneer, what a note of interrogation was—*that it was a little crooked thing that asks questions*; the answer of the stranger, to the French monarch, in the salon-de-lodging, the great remembrance between them, asked if the stranger's mother had ever been in France—no sir, but *my father* did; and the admirable retort of a well-bred man to a rattlebrain, who taking the well said with a blunderer—'I don't grill the wall to every thing and round I meet.' 'No I do, said the other, and gave it him. All excellent to be sure, but we could mention a letter, 'The grave thoughtful statesman' of N. P. Willis's acquaintance, mentioned by our old friend Noah with all possible sincerity. N.

MRS FRANCES ANN BUTLER

Is at length starring it again,—on the pleasures of the bachelors, and through two volumes, a third of the contents of which are anecdotes. Perhaps this last *starring* is as congenial to her feelings as her old profession, and may be as profitable. We shall see.

The Galaxy was, we believe, the first press to announce that the publication of a journal of this kind was had in contemplation by the illustrious father and daughter. The announcement was made last spring, on the authority of Mr Kemble himself, who threatened the ex-manager of the Tremont Theatre with a page in it, because he would not tamely submit to be swindled. But the 'page' has dwindled down to the quietest 'haggling,' once or twice applied, and a mere statement that 'our earnings (and they are not highly come by) to the amount of near three thousand dollars, are at this moment in the hands of a trustee, and Heaven, and a New-England court of justice are to decide whether they are ever to come into ours.' Since that, we believe, Heaven and a New-England Court of Justice have decided, that money obtained by false representations is not honestly 'come by' whether 'lightly' or not.

We have run over the pages of the published journal, and are sorry for it. It is like going into the thunder-laboratory of a theatre, or looking at scene-painting and tinsel by day-light. Conceive of the representative of the poet's ideal of all that is excellent and chaste in character, and beautified and poetical in language, talking thus: '*dawdled* as usual'—'pottered about'—'I would not care if the devil himself drove a hurricane at our backs'—devilish red slasher'—'had a delightful palaver with Mr.——'—'I, Juliet, said to Romeo, where *the* devil *is* your dagger'—'as if the devil had tied a string to their legs, and jerked it every now and then in spite'—'it ended with the sulks, and a fit of crying. The former were furnished us by my friends and heaven, the latter by myself and the devil'—'*very* grumpily enough'—'to come hobbing and gossiping on, as me, myself'—'Go it old fellow,' (she is apostrophizing Time)—&c. &c. The above are quoted at random, and like experiments are abundant in the book—the predominating peculiarity of style in this thrice-revised work. Her opinions of the country, its institutions, etc. we do not think of consequence enough to quote, but will give the reader an incident preserved by her, which is as interesting and important as any thing upon ninety-nine in a hundred of about *five hundred* janiform pages. 'As we' [me and my father] 'walked down Market street (Philadelphia) through the long weights of casks, the only creatures stirring, except some industriously, night-loving cat, my father said very calmly,' [mark that reader, 'very calmly'] '"How I *do* wish I had a giantess." "What for?" "What fun it would be to pierce thirty tons of them barrels."' For a gentleman of his years, this appeared to me rather a juvenile prompting of Satan; and as I laughingly expostulated on the wickedness of such a proceeding, he replied with much innocence, "I don't think they'd ever suspect me of having done it," and truly I don't think they would. Came home, and to bed. That was a curious fancy of my father's.' There reader is a good selection from Pinney's Journal. 'Rose and dawdled an hour—breakfasted—got out dress for theatre—pottered till dinner time—came home and went to bed.' We have not a single word to say of the contradictions and discrepancies between the original and the pinchee expurgated—not only one word to the reader. My dear sir or madam, if you pay two dollars for this brace of volumes, you deserve to be the particular hack of the next Trollope—and the dogs of the next itinerant haggage. W.

NEW-ENGLAND SCENERY AND NEW-ENGLAND CHARACTER. In Europe, mentioned hundreds, yea thousands of miles to look at a patch of blackmoor, a tumbling water-fall, a magnificent cataract, or a pile of mountains, which in this country, would be hardly mentioned in a newspaper, a guide-book or a gazetteer. We ourselves, have gone fifty miles and devoted nearly a week to the contemplation of scenery about Dorking, Surrey, as like some thing we had been familiar with from our childhood; that now, it appears wonderful how we could have forgotten or overlooked it. Go to the top of Monadnock for example—a sort of old-fashioned hill, overlooking Portland from the North and East, toward sunset, is it upon a summer afternoon or early in the fall; and cast your eye down the bay, with its hundreds of islands, of every possible size and form, silent in the bay—their contrasted tints—and gilded sides—and green and of shores—appearing and disappearing upon the eye as the wind shifts, or the shadows shift—and then go onward if you dare to contend of the beautiful, the picturesque, or the wonderful among what we have to regard as the pictures of God Almighty.

There is nothing on earth more beautiful in their way, than our rough hardscrapes, overgrown with wild vines—[illegible] white-birch and hickories, with here and there a bit of a cultivated farm, looking in a hollow, where two roads come together, entirely hemmed from—[illegible] of many well, overgrown with brambles and tangled foliage—with uniform modesty of heart, poet and soil, sig sag, or Virginia and shak, or better than all that—[illegible] with [illegible] you have your eye. Upon all this, the fog, of which people complain so much, works with the power of enchantment. It is the professor of the [illegible] painter, the gray dawning mist of the poet—blending and reconciling the whole—and transforming every spot of landscape with variables of shadow and light, never heard of under a clear atmosphere; giving breadth to every feature—and life to every object—and a visible atmosphere to the dazzling whole. These little school-houses have been most happily called the *fortifications* of New England. They are so—and I know of nothing more peculiar. Strange, and as I have said before, beautiful, are the wild, rough, and I may as well say it—among-looking hardscrapes of New England, where entirely round a large farm, or a large house—and the one above is always in sight of the old one—[illegible] whenever a boy goes away of adventure or to killing pigeons, and is ready to cock his *fowling*—his house—[illegible] he comes not where. It is in such parts of New-England that one can go back for the true New-England character—no character. The finest peasantry in the world—[illegible] Kirkby—and earnest; but no such New-Englanders, as the mothers of Old Plymouth were—[illegible] these, the sculptors, and painters on the spot where they lived, as upon their natural heritage. They were the aborigines, and their descendants partake of the same [illegible] of all the New-Englanders. Wherever we [illegible] that the country—[illegible] will [illegible] the [illegible] of the country—[illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible]. Where would [illegible] New-England character [illegible] of the country. Where would [illegible] New-England character [illegible] of the country. Where would [illegible] New-England character [illegible] of the country

were very, purely good, purely instructive, and I was in no-
rous rather than an angry, condemned from a regard to truth,
to old purely bad. For this, Verson, also deserves
thinks to frighten me, by outlining a conversation on the subject
to Mr. Mason—finding discussion on the subject
so well: was I Mr. Mason's foe, I would favor him
and entagion him, and call him, superior in musical talent
and attainments to all those, who have most distinguished
themselves by their performance and by their works;—
was I his enemy,—I would call on friendship of him; the
truth alone, has been, and shall be my only weapon of at-
tack and of defence.

Mr. Mason while President of the Handel & Haydn
Society was often heard to ridicule the humble institution
of that institution for attempting the sublime Chorusses of
Handel, Haydn, and others without the assistance of
and without a numerous Orchestra, and now finding it too
difficult and too expensive to call to his aid, what he
has declared indispensable to a correct and effective per-
formance of Oratorio Music,—an Orchestra—he and his
friends are trying an experiment,—and endeavoring to
persuade the musical public, that an Organ accompani-
ment is preferable to Orchestral, and all this after having
declared in his preface to "Lyra Sacra" that the effect
of the Choruses of Haydn and other modern composers,
depends almost exclusively, upon powerful and complete
orchestral accompaniment, 'and nothing.' Mr. Mason
wishes, 'I have more an air of fair league' than attempts to
perform such choruses, as the Hallelujah now rolling, &c.,
without a full Orchestra.

If Verson heard the Oratorio of the Academy on Thurs-
day last, and knows any thing at all of Music, as an art,
and has any conception of effective Chorus singing, and
of tolerable Solo performances, he very well knows that I
am not justly chargeable with the criticm and information he
has charged upon me. He knows that I write the truth,
in under. I am, I hope, incapable of feeling disappoint-
ed at the progress the Academy has made in music; I
love music and all good musicians, too well. I do not
love intrigues or monopolies. "Anything and everything,"
If at any time I am solicited to aid in carrying on the first,
to enable societies or individuals to grasp the second, I
will not resort to the third from any considerations that
fourth may suggest.

Verson closes his tirade by declaring his motive for at-
tacking me to have been a regard for truth, and his desire
to disabuse the public. I too claim for my first, and chief
few remarks, a moral regard for truth, and a desire to
disabuse the public; and I will, from time to time, look in
upon the Academy,' hoping not to 'intrude,' and tell
the public my humble opinions of the performances of its
Choir, if you, Messrs. Editors, will allow me the privi-
lege of your columns.

Verson says, Mr. Mason has the only copy of the Ora-
torio of David. How is this? Mr. Mason has not the
work. That Oratorio is in the hands of printers who are
reprinting the work for the Handel and Haydn Society, (to
whom the public are indebted for one edition of the Mes-
siah, two of the Creation, and for several large quarto vol-
umes of Miscellaneous Oratorio Music,) who will soon add
to their other valuable publications, the Chevalier Neu-
kom's great work,—and I am informed that the Society
are expecting to receive the author's own orchestral ac-
companiments, which will enable that institution to offer
the public an opportunity to compare their performances
with those and an Orchestra, and the Academy without,
if the latter shall so choose. Q.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MUNICIPAL. At a meeting of the Mayor and Alder-
men on Monday—The Board concurred with the Common
Council in passing the orders respecting specific appropri-
ations, levying a tax and authorizing a loan. Also author-
ising the standing committee on the Houses of Industry,
Correction, and Reformation, to employ an agent to visit
similar institutions in the Northern and Middle States,
the view of ascertaining such practical results relative to
their organization and management, as may be useful—es-
pecially to investigate the subject of Almshouses as they
exist in the principal cities. George Hallet declines as
Assistant Assessor of Ward No 4, and Dr William Grigg
as member of the School Committee of Ward 9. Warrants
were granted to John L. Roberts, Foreman, Harlow Herdes,
Jr, 1st Assistant do, and Cyrus P. Gould, 2d Assistant
do, of Engine No 18.

Petition of John B. Jones and others to have a new sta-
tion Engine placed in Court Square, in lieu of Engine No
7: referred. Petition of Lewis A. Lenriet, for leave to er-
ect a temporary building on the vacant land below Charles
street, for the purpose of raising a balloon: referred. Or-
dered, that the Mayor, Aldermen Gracie, Leighton, and
Gurney, with such as the Common Council may join, be a
committee to make arrangements for the celebration of
the Fourth of July. An ordinance for the preventing and
extinguishing of fires, and establishing a Fire Department:
referred.

The Committee of Conference on the part of the Board
of Aldermen, on the subject of difference between the two
branches of the City Council, respecting advertising for
contracts for the erection of two school-houses; also on the
subject of management of public buildings, reported that
they have attempted to obtain an interview with the com-
mittees of the Common Council at three different times
without success; therefore they request to be discharged.
They were discharged accordingly.

A fire broke out in the Wooden Ware Store of Messrs.
Parks & Palfrey in Hanover street, on Tuesday. It was
crushed, with most of its contents—together with some
small buildings in the rear occupied by poor families. Mr.
McLaughlin's crockery store adjoining above, was much
damaged, and the contents suffered great destruction. The
building below occupied as a cabinet's shop, was much
burnt, and its contents injured. Mr. Rice, the occupant
was not insured—Mr. McLaughlin, and Parks & Palfrey,
were. The engines were unfortunately absent, at Roxbury,
where the Hook and Eye factory was burned.—That
is the only possible cause which would have prevented the
early mastery of the fire with such a fire department as
this city boasts.

MUNICIPAL COURT. Charles L. Cook, who was ar-
raigned last week on two indictments for receiving stolen
goods, knowing them to be such, to which to pleaded not
guilty, was on Wednesday brought into Court for trial,
when he retracted said plea, and declared that he would
not contend with the Commonwealth. He was then sen-
tenced to solitary imprisonment for three days, and after-
wards to hard labor for seven years, in the State Prison.—
Cook was also convicted on Friday of being accessory to a
larceny committed by two boys, named Baxter and Smith.

Dr. Rufus Wyman, the Physician of the McLean
Asylum for the Insane, from the date of its establishment,
has resigned that situation.

There is a rumor in circulation, which we believe to be
entitled to credit, that a letter has been received at Salem
from the Governor of St Thomas, in which the latter states
that he has now in his possession, and subject to the order
of its owner, the sum of $8000 in Spanish dollars, which
was left with him by De Soto, and was part of the money
taken from the Mexican. It will be recollected that De
Soto was arrested at St Thomas. It is also said that the
United States Sloop of War Erie, recently touched there,
and that the Governor offered to deliver the money into the
hands of Capt Percival for safe keeping, until claimed by
Mr Peabody.

[This story is tolerably correct in the main, but inaccu-
rate in particulars. We had an opportunity of perusing the
letter several days ago, but it was not thought proper to
print it before forwarding it to the head of the naval de-
partment. The letter was from Capt Percival. The mo-
ney was a bribe from De Soto to the Governor of St Thom-
as. The matter came, in some way, to the knowledge of
Capt P. and on his giving the Governor to understand that
the latter offered him the money on condition that he would
keep secret, so that it should never reach the court of Lin-
ton. The bribe was, of course, declined.—*Salem Mer-
cury.*

The New England (Hartford) Review, states that large
quantities of counterfeit dollars and ten cent pieces are
in circulation in that city and vicinity. They are imita-
tions of American coins and very difficult to detect.

We learn from the Lowell Courier that the citizens of
Lowell, have at length determined to have a market house,
and at a recent meeting have authorized the purchase of a
piece of land, as suits for the same, in Lowell street, on
Middle street. The building is to be, the lower story of
hammered stone, and the superstructure of brick, 100 feet
long, and 50 or 60 feet wide, and is to be erected on the site
above described.

The Governor of St. Thomas, who is said to have re-
ceived five thousand dollars from De Soto, is not the Gov-
ernor of the Danish island of St. Thomas in the West In-
dies, but of a place of that name on the coast of Africa,
where De Soto was arrested.—*Post.*

The Alexandria Gazette says that the Washington
Branch of the Bank of the United States is about to be
closed.

We observe by the Sangamon Journal, that a meeting had
been held at Springfield Illinois, to adopt measures for the
construction of a Rail Road from that place to Alton, (on
the Mississippi, opposite the mouth of the Missouri.)—
The meeting was numerously attended, and the right spirit
seemed to prevail.

We learn that the Steamboat Chief Justice Marshall, on
her passage from New York to this city, was wrecked yes-
terday morning, off New Haven. We understand that the
passengers and crew were landed in safety, with the excep-
tion of the pilot, (Hannah) who was drowned. A stage
passenger this morning reports that when he left New Ha-
ven, last evening, it was there report that the Marshall had
merely gone to pieces.—*New York Times.*

The materials of the old Prison house at James's Slip,
in which the man is said to have been murdered, were
yesterday sold by the proprietor's agent for a few dollars,
and the purchaser wishing to get it pulled down cheaply,
fired a little rice on his own premises, and enlisted some
persons to pull down the house in order to escape the
death of great Sheridan. The contents of nothing left,
were enjoined in a considerable number, were the house so
the ground, and then gave three cheers and made off lest
the Police should catch them. The man who purchased it,
then carried off the materials, not a little pleased at having
got so much profit desirable nothing.—*Jour. Com.*

LOUISA CATOUNA.—The Montreal papers contain the
resolution of the Chief of Aberdeen to the Governor in
Chief, announcing the resolution of the British Government
to send a Royal Commissioner, to examine into and settle
the differences which have lately agitated the Province.
This deputy has been selected by character, to the satisfac-

NEW GOODS.

[illegible]

ANSWERS [illegible] 28 BRIDGE. [illegible]
News Room, New York, April 27, 1836. [illegible]
[illegible] The ship Congress, arrived this
morning in 26 days from Vera Cruz, reports that a Dan-
[illegible] had just been sent, and four times had arrived
in favor of the Mexican Functions. Six days prior at Vera
Cruz [illegible] Congress [illegible] Vera
Cruz, and [illegible] of things at that place. It was dead
and there was [illegible] tranquility was.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Richard Austin Stoddard, to Sarah J.
Wright; John G. Robinson, to Almira C. Savory, of New-
ton; Charles Gates, to Sophia Harvey; Thomas Thacher,
to Rebecca Chandler; Samuel Hunt, to Hulda Lovell; G.
W. Light, to Elizabeth G. Palmer.

At Roxbury, Joseph Parmenter, of Newton, to Abigail F.
Cook.

At South Reading, Jos D. Blanchard, of Hancock, to
Mary Walker.

At Hopkinton, Lyndman G. Stevens, of Boston, to Selinda
Hall.

At Salem, Robert Cook, to Martha Wiggin.

At Hanover, Rev Andrew's Church, Thomas H. Leach,
of this city, to Ann L. Crocker, of Charlestown.

At New Bedford, George W. Otis, M. D. of Boston, to
Susan S. Hewett.

At Hardwell, Me, Joseph Still, of Boston, to Martha A.
Childs, of H.

At Belfast, Me, Benjamin Wiggin, of Bangor, to Sarah,
daughter of Hon. Judge Crosby, of Belfast.

At New York, Rev Silas Wheeler, missionary, from
Ceylon, to Miss Catharine Greene, of New York, daughter
of Mrs Beaudler, of the Ceylon Mission.

At Vienna, N. Y. Elisha A. Webster, Missionary
Printer to Bombay, to Michaela, daughter of Mr. Joseph
Bowman.

DEATHS.

In this city, Miss Alice Barnes, late of Deering N. H.
28; Capt. William S. Cook, of Charlestown, 27; Miss
Abigail Freeman, 26; Jonathan Stewart, 66; Henry
Harlow, 26.

At Cambridgeport, John Snow, son of John and Louisa
Redding, 19 yrs and 9 mos.

At Newton, Ellen M. youngest child of Mr. Edmund
Cogan, 16.

At Milton, Miss Ellen Hunt, 22.

At Salem, Rebecca, wife of Nathaniel P. Mendum, 22.

At Lowell, Mrs Elizabeth Adams Fuller, only daughter
of the late Capt. Andrew Newman, of Roxbury, 27.

At North Hampton, N. H., Persis C., wife of Mr.
Abraham Towle, formerly of this city, 27.

At Pompey Hill, Onondaga, Co, N. Y., April 5th very
suddenly, Bethsabeh, wife of the Rev. Elihu Smith, late of
Massachusetts, 64. Mrs. S. was daughter of the late Rev.
David Stanford, of Medway, Mass.

The School Committee.—The citizens voted on Wed-
nesday on the amendment of the Charter by which the
School Committee are to be chosen, hereafter two in each
Ward. But about 400 votes were given, of which about
300 were in the negative.

A CARD.

MRS. D. L. BROWN, Organist at the Church of the
Holy Cross, respectfully acquaints her friends and
the public, that she will give a Concert of Sacred Music
at Boylston Hall, (corner of Washington and Boylston
streets) on the 26th of May next, when she will be assis-
ted by some of the most celebrated vocal and instrumen-
tal performers in the city. may 2

SILKS AND CALICOES.

3 CASES black and col'd Gro de Nap Silks;
3 do nice and low priced English Calicoes;
1 do do do do Irish Linens;
1 do black Cotton Hose;
1 do white do do
1 do slate do do (low priced)
2 do American Prints, do do
1 do Roxen Cassimeres, for children's wear;
1 do plain and small check'd English Ginghams;
2 cartoons Blond Gauze Veils;
3 do Sewing Silk Shawls;
3 do Fancy Hdkfs;
Together with a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cas-
simeres, and Satinetts.
1500 yds light Calicoes, new patterns, just received
from auction, for sale at 1 shilling per yd, by CHARLES
ADAMS, 115 Hanover street. 5t may 2

FASHIONABLE

HAT WAREHOUSE.

HALL & CO. No. 10, Washington street, offer for
sale on such terms as cannot fail to suit purchasers,
a large and extensive assortment, of all shapes and pri-
ces, of Satin Beaver, Fur, and Wool Hats. Always on
hand, Hatter's Furs, and Trimmings. Also, Silk and
Gingham Umbrellas and Parasols, at manufacturer's
prices. 1mis may 2

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE

NO. 47—FOR MAY.

JUST published by *E. R. BROADERS*, 127 Wash-
ington street, (up stairs.) *Contents*—Art. 1. The
Smuggler, by J. S. Knowles. 2d. Scenes in Europe—
Lafayette in 1832. 3d. Skating, by J. G. Percival. 4th.
Wakefield, by the author of 'The Gray Champion.'—
5th. Cities, No 3—Geneva. 6th. The Fields of War,
by I. McLellan, jr. 7th. Artists and Angels, by Samuel
Webber, M. D. 8th. Spring Stanzas. 9th. The Adven-
tures of Abulfida. 10th. Old News, No. 2—The Old
Tory. 11th. The Ballad of the Erlking. 12th. A Talk
upon Talking. 13th. Letter to the Man in the Moon.—
14th. Hymn to Joy. 15th. United States Senate, No. 1.
—Thomas Ewing. 16th. The Ursuline Community.—
17th. A New Movement. 18th. Critical Notices. 19th
Monthly Record. may 2

PHRENOLOGY.

PRACTICAL PHRENOLOGY.—A Manual of Phre-
nology, written in a plain and practical style, by
Silas Jones, Practical Lecturer, will shortly be issued
from the press of the subscriber. S. COLMAN,
may 2 Publisher for the Trade.

PARLEY'S ALMANAC

FOR 1836. In press and will be published in due
season by the subscriber. Retail price 25 cents.
Terms to the Trade liberal, from whom orders are re-
spectfully solicited. S. COLMAN,
Publisher for the Trade, old stand of Lilly, Wait & Co.
may 2

PRICE REDUCED.

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valua-
ble remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat
Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat,
Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth,
Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Sore Mouth
of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Child-
dren; in short for almost all the affections of the Mucous
membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.
These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be
of the most severe and obstinate character, and have
long baffled their skill and research. The discovery
therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly
for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be consider-
ed by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideru-
tum. As a cleanser and perfectly safe family medicine,
it will be found of inestimable value in cases of sensitive
sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach
and bowels—cough—a habitual costiveness, indigestion,
flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weak-
ness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such
as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as
a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility,
nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most
medicines, so readily disposes one to take cold.

The Vegetable Extract has now been sometime before
the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds
of individuals have successfully tried it, and several emi-
nent physicians use it, the almost daily use of it in their
practice, who are ready to testify to its great curative
qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor
of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one
obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is,
the price. The proprietors, hence, desirous to obviate
this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the
price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which hero-
ic measures for the great expense in preparing the
article; this will bring it within the means of every per-
son, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and
the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family,
as well as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel apprehensive of what is
here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will
call on one of the proprietors, No. 128 State street, Bos-
ton, besides the pamphlet which will accompany
each bottle, other testimony and most satisfactory evi-
dence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors
and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 128 State street.
Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 42 and 15 Cornhill;
William Sears, 421 Washington street; Pearson &
Bowland, 183 Washington street; Brewer & Heard, sec.
99 Washington street; S. P. Hall, 8 Union st; R. S.
Holden, corner of Chenut st; James Fowle, corner of
Green and Leverett st; C. Stoltenah, 10 Leverett st; J.
L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Hanch-
ett, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 116 State st; C.
French, 181 Sleeper st; A. Boyden, 26 Hancock st;
R. A. Newell, corner of Spencer and South st; S. F.
Miles, 21 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Friend st; J
P. Whitwell, corner of Mill and Salt st; J. F. Prentice,
corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

FIG'D SILKS.

JUST RECEIVED—One case figured Silks, at
very low price—for sale by
E. F. NEWHALL,
feb 22 No. 112, Washington street.

STRAW BONNETS.

J. NIGHTINGALE, No. 230, Washington street,
opposite Dock street, has received, and will open
early in May a fine assortment of BONNETS,—comprising Dun-
stable, Open Work and Plain Straw,—and will sell them by
the dozen or retail, at a small advance from manufacturers'
prices.

Also, French and English GOODS, GLOVES, HO-
SIERY, &c. may 2

RICH SILKS.

JAMES C. WHITE, 89, Hanover-street, has opened
a prime assortment of Rich Silks 4-4 d. plaid and
plain, blk and colored satins; Italian Lutes; Mother
Carolines; [illegible] Satins; Gros de Naples;
satin, and lick satins; Gros de Naples, Gros 12; one on the part
[illegible] Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples;
Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples;
Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples; Gros de Naples;

MISCELLANY.

From the N. Y. Evening Star.

MY ADVERTISEMENT.

There is a pretty girl in town,
Who wears the finest little bonnet;
And such a black-enchanting smile
That—that—and matter? plague upon it;—
And oh, such lustre-lighted curls
As cling to kiss her glorious forehead!
"Flax-machine drifted into whirls"—
(As *John Neal* says)—midnight, unknown'd.

She's not a stranger in Broadway—
I met her there last Tuesday morning;
She'll quiz you at the opera,
Or on the Battery choice the dawning.
You'll very surely "catch her eye"—
[Two shadowy deeps that picture Heaven!]
But if you do, you'll "do or die,"
And sin, if just to be forgiven!

You'd know her name?—'tis very fair
—The word it rhymes to—, but "that's telling!"
No, worm, "with words that burn," the air,
Not wake no *type of*—hem! hush,—well then;
I met her seven three years agone,
'Twas at a social wedding reister;
We sigh'd—cus'd; supper came—'twas "done"
Oh! how I wish'd myself an oyster!

She frown'd; her very frown was sweet!
She sang; the "air" with love was burning;
She smil'd; the "world" was at her feet—
She walts'd; I felt my brain was turning;
One glance—we needed not a word—
The clock struck one—the wall flow'rs started;
Her hand ('twas trembling like a bird)
I took—kiss'd—squeez'd;—and, *so we parted.*

Years—"few but fateful" years—have flown—
Misfortune's storms have thunder'd o'er me;
Still memory's star hath led me on,
Hope's rainbow banner gleam'd before me:—
That *rein-bow's now a reigning belle!*
That star the eye for soul that smothers;
Miss Fortune's text "*the* syllable"—
And means [so tamed] the "*Kate*" of mothers.

Fair lady, should you recognise
Your own *sweet self* in what I've written,
Remember time, like beauty, flies;
Believe I but *appear'd* "forgetting."
I've worship'd you in sun or shade,
In dreams I've prest'd you to my heart, dear—
And though not in the "Cotton Trade"
I still desire a "sleeping partner!"

But I've no time for 'plays or poets"—
No genius for "*Troy Sieges*";—and,—Miss,
If once I wrote more tender notes,
I now can tender "NOTES OF HAND," Miss.
I find the *single, blessed* dull!
I think a cottage life d---licious;
I have the "marriage-bumps" quite full,---
2,—4,—and philopro*,—prodigious.

So, lady, should you condescend
To be less far to me than Pekin,
My bosom's *broken peace* to mend,
And change "Eve's Star" to Hymen's beacon;
Remember Love, the child of dust,
Once trampled blooms on earth no more,
Bend but the Leaf of Peace, and trust,
Like the *first Dove*, to "Captain Noah."

New-York, April 23d, 1835. Z. E. B.

* See Spurzheim on Phrenology.

GETTING AT A SECRET.

There is a superstitious notion prevalent among the people in some of the Middle States, that persons sleeping may be made to unfold all the secrets of their breasts, by placing a cup of barm, or yest, under their heads when in that state. The barm, it is supposed, works upon them in the same manner as it does upon beer, causing them to overflow at the mouth, and to send off the spume and impurities where with their breasts are overloaded. At any rate under the operation of the barm, their sleep is said to be any thing but balmy They toss, and tumble, and talk in their sleep, and their most precious secrets are blurted out as if they were of no more consequence than the froth of a barrel of small beer.

Mrs. Delderum, of Dolderumville, was a firm believer in the efficacy of yest in working out the secrets from the human bosom; and she determined to get at those of her husband, whom she suspected of having another charmer besides herself. Accordingly, one summer's day, when he laid down to take his afternoon nap, she placed the yesty cup under his head, and waited to see its operation.

Scarcely was her faithless spouse, as she verily believed him to be, fairly asleep, before his arms began to toss, his lips quiver, and his eyes to roll under their closed lids.

"Ha!" muttered Mrs Dolderum to herself, "the yest begins to work. The secret 'll be out presently. He'll open his mouth, and work over like a beer barrel does. Hark! now it comes. Now I shall know what nasty trollop it is he's so thick with."

As Mrs. Dolderum calculated, sure enough, out came the words: "She's a beauty—by heavens she is!"

"Ah, it's just as I thought" said Mrs Dolderum to herself; "he's got another woman in his eye. 'A beauty,' indeed! But I'll—"

She was interrupted by the voice of Mr. Dolderum, who continued—"I must have her let it cost what it will."

"You must have her—must you!" said Mrs Dolderum, advancing her finger-nails menacingly towards him as he slept—"but I'll see to that, you—you—" Mr. Dolderum proceeded—"But what will my wife say?"

"She'll say you're a vile, nasty, good-for-nothing man," said Mrs Dolderum, who could scarcely keep from falling upon her delinquent husband, and clawing his eyes out as he slept.

"My wife is always making a fuss about nothing—"

"She is, ha! But she'll let you know it's something before you're much older, to leave her and run after other nasty critters!"

"But d—n my wife!" exclaimed Mr. Dolderum, snapping his fingers as he slept, "I don't care that for her, when I'm determined upon a thing."

"You don't, ha? But I'll let you know you *shall* care for her, you—you—Oh, I'd tear your eyes out this minute, if it was'nt that I want to hear the name of the nasty jade first."

"Slender neck, broad chest, a mane and tail that—"

"Very familiar, upon my word! Oh, the vile hussy!"

"Just the right age for—"

"I'm too old, am I, then? Oh, you vile—"

"I must have Black Maria, by the—"

"Oh the ugly brute! Leave me for a black woman! I'll tear his eyes out as he lies." And thereupon Mrs. Dolderum fell upon her sleeping husband, teeth and nail; and by the time he was fairly awake, the blood was running down his face in streams."

"What—what—weather—what the devil are you about?" said Mr. Dolderum, as soon as he was fairly awake.

"I've found out your secret, you nasty, faithless, intolerable—"

"Holy! holy!" exclaimed Dolderum in great astonishment, "what all this? what secret are you talking about?"

"The woman," said Mrs. Dolderum, bursting into tears."

"The woman! what woman?"

"Why, the b-b-lin-ck woman, you vile, worthless thing, you. You pretend to make strange of it. But I've found out your tricks. I got at your secret when you were asleep. I put the yest under the bed, and you blabbed it all out, you did."

"What all out?"

"About you leaving me, to run after black Maria, as you called her."

"Black Maria! Ha, ha, ha! Black Ma—ha, ha, ha, ha! Well, that's a good one, wife, I'll be hanged if it aint.

"Do quite a laughing subject, aint it? you brute you!"

"Did I talk in my sleep, wife?"

"Did you?" yes, to be sure you did. You told all about it, how you'd have her, let it cost what it would. And you called her a beauty."

"Ha, ha, ha! Shall I tell you what I was dreaming about?"

"I know, as well as you can tell me."

"Perhaps not. The secret is safe yet. But you shall have it. I was dreaming of neighbor Haycock's BLACK MARE."

"Black mare! Is that all?"

"That's all."

"You gave called her a beauty, and said her name was Maria."

"All don't know, whether I said so or not. She's a beauty of a mare, and by my faith her Black Maria."

"But why did you call Maria the object, to disturb such a [illegible] Mrs. Dolderum?

"Because Haycock and a numerous family of his relations, I reckon, you'd find, thinks, if I had any, I'd have her home."

"Why I should, Mr. Dolderum, if you'd done such a thing during the dog-day. But—to be thrashed about such an insane—my heart is so relieved of its terrible burden, and yet, by my honey, I'll swear for what I know, I've been dreaming all the while."

Hereupon Mrs. Dolderum wiped the tears from her swollen eyes, and gave every one of yeasty, and gave her husband a kiss to the whole.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

THE THREE JOLLY HUSBANDS.

Three fatty husbands, met in the country, by the name of Tim Watson, Joe brown, and Bill Walker, at late one evening drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well soused, they agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night engaging to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, as far as they related to the payment of the bill.

The next morning, Walker and Brown were early at their posts; but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first.

"You see, when I entered my house, the candle was out, and as the fire gave but a glimmering of light, I came near walking accidentally into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of this morning. My wife who was dreadfully out of humor at sitting up so long, said to me, sarcastically, "*Do put your foot into the batter!*"—"Just as you say, Maggy," said I; and thereupon without the least hesitation I set my foot in the pot of batter, and then—went to bed.

Next Joe Brown told his story. "My wife," said he, "had already retired to rest in our usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was left ajar. Not being able to navigate perfectly well, you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the house-hold furniture: and my wife in no very pleasant tone, hawled out, "*Do break the porridge pot Joe!*" No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking against the chimney jam broke it into a hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest, and got a certain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's to give an account of himself; which he did with a very long face, as follows: "My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world; for as I was blundering up stairs in the dark, she cried out, "*Do break your rotten neck, do, Tim!*" I'll be c-u'd if I do, Kate,' said I, as I gathered myself up, "I'll sooner pay the bill." And so, landlord here's the cash for you. This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of a wife."—*N. Y. Transcript.*

How WICKED! At the celebration of the St. Nicholas Society, on Monday, Mr. Philip Hone gave as a toast—

The Beaver—The first freeholder of New-York, who laid out streets where he pleased, and built his house without caring a *Dam* for the assessors.—*N. Y. Tran.*

EVERPOINTED PENCILS.

ADDISON & CO'S improved ever-pointed Silver Pencil Cases, of various patterns. Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington-street. 1m april 25

CHEMICAL

EMBROCATION,

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

Test of the only true kind.

FIRST—See that the certificate of the late Doctor Mitchell, LL. D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the U. States who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion.—Recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 cts and 25 cts. april 25

REAL ESTATE.

RARE CHANCE FOR GOOD INVESTMENT. The New England Glass Bottle Company offer for sale, all their Real Estate, situated in East Cambridge, consisting of about 25,000 square feet of land, with all the buildings thereon, viz—glass house 2 store-houses, pottery, 4 shops, stables, &c. A most eligible situation for the manufacture of Glass, or any heavy articles, being situated on tide water, and accessible by vessels of 150 or 200 tons burthen, with a canal running nearly the whole length of the premises. For the purpose of the concern, the above will be sold so as to make it a safe investment even for speculation. Inquire of RALPH SMITH, Agent for said Company, No. 118, State street, Boston. april 25

NEW BOOKS.

PHILIP'S GUIDE.—Manly Piety in its realizations. By Robert Philip, of Maberly Chapel.

Lives of English Highwaymen, Pirates and Robbers. By C Whitehead, Esq. 2 vols.

Marie, the Bandit's daughter—a Poem.

Webster's Speeches, 2 vols. 8vo. neatly bound in cloth, with a correct likeness.

Six Lectures on Revivals of Religion, delivered in the Universalist Church in Portland, 1834. By Menzies Rayner.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. april 25

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be; one of the best medicines in the world for those complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite, Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets 6m april 25

VARNISH AND GLUE

BRUSHES.

BRASS Handled, Varnish and Glue Brushes, used also by India Rucber Manufacturers, made without Cement, and warranted to stand in any composition. Manufactured only by J. J. ADAMS, No 15 Exchange street. april 4 3w

FOR SALE IN OHIO.

A TRACT of 12,000 acres of rich land in the town of Worthington and on the big Walnut creek, twelve miles from Columbus the seat of government Apply to J. A. FOSTER, Land Office, No 7 Congress street, upstairs. dec 20 tf

MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand a large assortment of Marble Chimney Pieces, of every variety of pattern, and of different kinds of marble, which he is determined to sell on the most reasonable terms. Having been the first to introduce this branch of Manufacture into the city of Boston, and having been constantly engaged in it, for twenty-five years, he flatters himself that he will be able to use his customers as well at least, as those who have been acquainted with it. a 1-4 or an 1-2 of that period of time, or no time at all. He has in his employ able and experienced workmen, who understand setting Chimney Pieces as they should be set, a matter of much importance. He will also furnish Free-stone work for buildings of every description. He has also on hand Monuments for Cemeteries and Grave Stones of every kind, with a great variety of designs and plans of the same, original and selected, at his shop in Front street, near Essex street. A. CARY.

jan 24

BOOTS AND SHOES,

FOR SALE,

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

THOMAS C. WALES,

No 135 Washington Street.

sept 20 6

STEAM PACKET LINCOLN.

CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES.

BOSTON, PORTLAND, AND BANGOR. Passengers to Portland, $1; to Bangor, $2, and [illegible]

The elegant low pressure Steam Packet Lincoln, Capt. S. H. Howes, will leave Boston every Monday and Thursday at 5 P. M. for Portland and Bangor; returning, will leave Bangor every Tuesday and Friday morning; leave Portland every Wednesday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, touching at Owl's Head, Camden, Belfast, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brooksville and Frenchboro, and arrive at Boston the following morning.

Nashville, will leave Bangor for Boston every Monday morning at 7 o'clock; returning, will leave Portland every Wednesday morning, leaves Portland for Boston every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock.

For Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, at 5 P. M.

From Portland for Boston, will leave every Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Freight will not be received on board after 4 P. M. on the days of sailing.

This splendid Steam Packet was built by Messrs Brown & Bell, of New York, of the very best materials for strength, equal to any in the United States. She is almost 400 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea route.

Her engine was from the Manufactory of J. P. Allaire, of New York, and has proved to be equal to any in use in this country, by constant use the whole of last season and not requiring any repairs.

In the fitting up of this Packet no expenses have been spared to contribute to the comfort or safety of passengers. She is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; also a Fire Engine to be kept on her deck, in case of Fire to operate on any part of the boat. Five large boats, a large number of India rubber and cork Mattresses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water.

She is rigged with fore and aft sails, in case of accident to the Engine, that can be managed as any other vessel.

Many improvements have been made during the winter, under the immediate inspection of Captain Howes. She has been on the Salem railway, and coppered. Her cabins have been lighted, several state rooms made on her main deck, and completely and thoroughly overhauled.

For passage, apply to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, No. 58 Washington street, at which place a plan of the cabins may be seen, and berths secured, or on board, of the Captain, or to M. W. GREEN, Agent, Lewis's wharf.

☞ Travellers may depend on the above arrangements being permanently made. tf march 28

MRS. GRISWOLD'S

SUPERIOR OINTMENT.

MRS. E. GRISWOLD respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues to keep for sale a constant supply of her SUPERIOR OINTMENT, which can be had of Mr. HENRY WELSH, (whom she has appointed sole agent to sell the same,) at his Store, No. 235, Washington street, three doors south of the Marlboro' Hotel. This invaluable Ointment is prepared only by herself;—it is purely a vegetable preparation—warranted free from all poisonous ingredients; and well known to thousands who have used it, for its safety and efficacy in curing Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Burns and Scalds, sore and swelled Breasts, and the various humors incident to the human system.

☞ Mrs. G. returns her sincere thanks to her former customers, for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors; but, to prevent counterfeits, which have been imposed upon the public, all who wish to obtain the genuine article are hereby informed, that it can only be had of her agent, as above directed.

april 4 3m

FRENCH COOKING

By the DAY or REPAST, on Moderate Terms.

"Until the kitchen muse first framed her Book,
Commanding sweat to stream from every Cook.
The old and young with viands crude were plied.
And friends to physic wondered how they died."

VICTOR AGANT, an artist Cook who for the last three years has presided over the culinary department of the Tremont House, with, he trusts, some reputation, begs leave to offer his services in the line of his profession to all corporate bodies, societies, clubs, heads of families and *Bon vivers*, who may require his aid in preparing Dinners, Suppers *wedding* and other feasts. He flatters himself from his long practice and experience in the Gastronomic art that he can get up repasts in the most modern and exquisite style of the French School, to the entire satisfaction of all who may honor him with their commands, or patronize him in his endeavors to contribute to the health, comfort and pleasure of his employers.

He also takes the liberty to inform those gentlemen of Boston who have a decided preference and taste for La Cuisine Francaise, that he can furnish ten or twelve persons with dinners (on being notified of their wishes one day in advance) at his house Parva sed apta, No 4 Provvince street, opposite Montgomery place.

nov 22 *Small but neat.

DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber having just received his fall assortment of

RICH SPRING GOODS,

from the late importations, is now prepared to offer to his friends and customers a very rich and extensive assortment, consisting in part of the following, viz—

1 case super rich col'd fig'd Silks,	50 cts
1 do do do do Poult de Soie,	75
1 do do do do and blue blk do	62 1-2
1 do do do do do do Gro de Naples,	50
1 do do do do do do	42
1 do do fellow edge Gro de Swiss,	75
1 do do do do do do	70
1 do do white do do	62 1-2
1 do do rich 4-4 pink French Prints,	50
1 do do do new style French Ginghams	36
1 do do do do do Londs	25
1 do do do do do do Prints,	25
3 cartoons super rich French Fancy Silk Hdkfs from	25 cts to $1
3 do do do red Merino Shawls from	3 50 to $16

Together with a great variety of Gloves, Hose, Corded Skirts, Fancy Hdkfs, Linens, Lawns, Cambrics, Muslins, Bishop Lawns, Corded Cambrics, Laces, Edgings, Insertings, Wos'd Blond, Cravats, Lace Veils, White Gauze Flannels, Diapers, Crash, Cottons, &c. &c.—all of which will be freely shown and offered at the above corresponding low prices by

CALVIN HOSMER,

No. 73, Hanover, corner of Marshall-st. Boston.

april 4 6m

MARBLE MANUFACTORY,

Merrimac-street, opposite the Hay Scales, and near Union-street, Boston.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has on hand a large assortment of Marble work, consisting of—

Marble Chimney Pieces, manufactured from best Foreign and Domestic Marble.
Marble Pier and Centre Table Tops,
Marble Monuments,
Marble Tomb Stones, } for Cemeteries.
Marble and Slate Grave Stones,

Also, a constant supply of Free Stone, for buildings of every kind.

☞ The above comprises a very extensive assortment, and will be sold on such terms as cannot fail to give satisfaction to purchasers.

feb 28 3m CHARLES HARLOW.

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,		
100 do do do Plain	do	do
200 do Medium quality do	do	do
150 do do Stitched	do	do
300 do Common do Plain	do	do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

FRANCISCO B. CASAS,

INSTRUCTOR OF THE

SPANISH LANGUAGE,

AND OF

DRAWING.

feb7 Jot's BUILDINGS, ROOM, No. 24.

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

AND WAREHOUSE.

No. 15 EXCHANGE STREET.

J. J. ADAMS, has for sale as above *COMMON* and *FANCY BRUSHES*, of every description at Wholesale and Retail.

He is constantly manufacturing the article, and will furnish to order all kinds of Factory and Machine Brushes of good quality and at the lowest prices.

N. B. Brushes for Stock-making and Shoemaker's use, for Sale. 6w april 8

NEW REFECTORY.

A CARD.—*ORRA GOSS* begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the commodious and elegant rooms under the Atlas Insurance Office, corner of State and Congress streets, where he hopes by his unremitted exertions, to merit a continuance of that patronage which he has received for several years. The establishment has been fitted up in a convenient manner, and supplied with every variety of Fruit, Pastry, and Confectionery, which the market and season afford.

The bar is furnished with a complete assortment of choice Wines, Cider, Porter, Ale, and every variety of articles usually found in an establishment of this kind and from the Oldest Bookbed it will be found a good convenience for gentlemen doing business in the vicinity of State street.

Hot Coffee at all hours of the day. Also, a choice assortment of the best Havana Cigars, &c.

N. B. He will continue business at the old stand, as formerly. april 4

REMOVAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

GEORGE W. EDMANDS respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 67, Cornhill street, and taken one of those commodious store under the American House, No. 49, Hanover street, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a large assortment of HATS, CAPS, &c. &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices, consisting of Gentlemen's and children's FUR HATS, of every description and quality, and of the most fashionable patterns.

SATIN BEAVER HATS,

of this city and New York, manufacture, warranted equal to any made in the United States.

CAPS of every description and quality, and variety of patterns, consisting of Cloth, Merino, Velvet, Leather, Rich Cloth, &c.

Palm Leaf HATS, of every description and quality.

UMBRELLAS and GLOVES.—Silk and Gingham Umbrellas, of different quality—buck, dog, beaver and kid Gloves.

☞ G. W. E. would invite those in the city and from the country in want of any of the above articles, to call and examine for themselves.

N. B.—Hats made to order at short notice.

☞ Cash paid for Shipping Furs. 6t april 11

Operations on the Teeth

DR. I. H. APPLETON respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues at No. 11 Winter-street, Boston, where he is prepared to perform all the operations of DENTAL SURGERY; viz. removing tartar and discolorations from the teeth, restoring diseased and spongy gums to a healthy state, cleansing and removing caries from decayed teeth, and filling them with gold, so as to render them as useful as before, and no more liable to decay than those that are perfectly sound.

He also attends to the making and inserting of all kinds of Artificial Teeth.

☞ PORCELAIN, or INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH inserted on gold plates, from one to a full set, in the most approved manner.

☞ The regulating of children's teeth, will receive his special attention.

Having for more than fifteen years devoted himself to the profession, he confidently believes he shall be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

He begs leave to inform the public that he has availed himself of the services of a skilful and scientific gentleman from Philadelphia, to assist him in his operations.

Dr. A. has prepared and used, for more than fifteen years, the COLUMBIAN LOTION, which has been proved by hundreds of individuals, and is highly recommended by eminent Physicians of this city, to be an effectual remedy for counteracting the pernicious effects of calomel, unpleasantness of breath, spongy or inflamed gums, and other diseases of the mouth.

He prepares also the COLUMBIAN TOOTH POWDER, for diseased teeth and gums, and the PEARL DENTIFRICE, for purifying the breath and whitening the teeth, and constantly keeps on hand an assortment of Tooth and Sponge Brushes of his own selecting.

MAN'S GREATEST AND

—BEST EARTHLY TREASURE—

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED.

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered, for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristaltic action in the stomach and intestines, and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may, with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon. John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public:

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.

Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.

JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me, and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.

ANN POWEL.

Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HERSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

april 18. 1y

OPERATIONS ON THE

TEETH.

DR. B. T. PRESCOTT respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all branches of DENTAL SURGERY, at his place, corner of Hanover and Portland streets, Boston—viz—Carious Teeth cleansed, filled and rendered equally useful as before decayed.

INCORRUPTIBLE, or PORCELAIN TEETH, in addition to all other artificial Teeth now in use, will be inserted from one to a full set, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

feb 28 3m

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of SIMMS & THOMAS, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All demands will be settled by JOHN SIMMS.

April 11th. JOHN SIMMS,
april 14 CHARLES THOMAS.

NOTICE.

JOHN SIMMS respectfully informs the citizens of Boston and Charlestown, that he continues to manufacture the first-rate of SATIN BEAVER HATS, and keeps constantly on hand a full supply, of wholesale or retail, at No. 59, Commercial street.

☞ Country dealers supplied on the most liberal terms, for cash or approved credit.

. JOHN SIMMS obtained the premium awarded by the American Institute in New York, at the last annual Fair, for the best Drab Satin Beaver Hat. 3m april 18

REMOVAL AND

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

HENRY LAWSON, Upholsterer, has removed to No. 102, Washington street, corner of Summer street and has entered into Copartnership with F. HARRINGTON, Upholsterer, of this city, in the above business.

H. L. takes this opportunity of thanking the ladies and gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, with whose orders he has been liberally supplied, and solicits for LAWSON & HARRINGTON a continuance of their favors, with an assurance that their best endeavors will be used to merit approbation. 6wq april 18

LADIES' FINE SHOES.

[illegible]

BOLTING CLOTHS AND

BURR STONES.

B. F. WHITE, No 11, Kilby street, (Agent for the Bird and Lion patterns) imports and keeps constantly for sale an extensive assortment of Dutch

BOLTING CLOTHS

of the following patterns, viz:—Bird of Paradise—Eagle—Lion—Anchor—Arms of Harlem and Harlem Stars.—Millers and others can be supplied on as favorable terms as at any other place in the United States.

—ALSO—

Burr Mill Stones and Blocks 6m oct 19

MASSACHUSETTS

BOTANIC INFIRMARY.

[illegible]

COLDS, coughs, chronic complaints, &c. &c. cured with the vapor bath and a few roots or herbs, at 564 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office.

References: Alpheus Adams, Barnstable—Joseph Cousens, Brighton—John H. Young, Lowell—Capt E. Fish, Sandwich—Wm Eldridge, Hardwich—Robert Schouler, West Cambridge—Henry N. Carpenter, Goshen, N. H.—Moses Nelson, Sutton N. H.—P. G. Sheldon, New York—Samuel Cleaveland, New Orleans.

Together with 1400 others, principally of this city, one of which was relieved in seven hours and cured in six days of brain fever or cold and delirium, after his physician had given him up to die, and said he could not live six hours.

Another, a child sick with the croup, given over as incurable by one of the celebrated regular diplomized physicians, and thought to be dying before I saw it, relieved in fifteen minutes well enough to ride out in three days, and recovered entirely in a short time.

Another—a gentleman who had been confined to his bed for some time, with the rheumatism—relieved so as to be able to walk, in twenty-four hours, and entirely recovered in a few weeks.

Another, of the same complaint, cured in one week after having previously been confined to his room for four months, with the same complaint, when under the fashionable mercurial blistering practice.

Another—a lady, with severe palpitation of the heart, so much relieved in one day as to regain her health in a few weeks, by using the simple medicine at her own house.

Another—a lady, who had been sick for a long time, and applied to several physicians, some of whom said she had the liver complaint, some consumption, some dyspepsia, others general debility, all of whom I think told the truth, so much relieved in one month, as to be able to sit up all day and do some work, and now enjoys comfortable health.

I might continue this list till I should weary the readers patience with numerous cures of all curable complaints, which flesh is heir to, but shall close with a general invitation to all, both sick and well, to call and see for themselves, and if they are not fully satisfied that the Botanic System of Medicine is both safe and salutary, they will be referred to any of the above persons, who are convinced from experience, that

"The simple herbs beneath our feet,
WELL USED, relieve our pains complete."

Syrups for coughs and colds for sale, together with a general assortment of Vegetable Medicines, wholesale and retail, at fair prices. J. A. BROWN, B. P.

feb 14 tf

THE ART OF RAPID

WRITING,

EASILY AND SPEEDILY ATTAINED.

MR. FOSTER'S Rooms are at 115, Washington street, where he continues to teach

PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-KEEPING,

upon the most modern and improved principles.

YOUNG MEN are qualified for Mercantile situations in a superior and expeditious manner; their attention being exclusively directed to practical utility.

LADIES are taught a free, flowing hand, and are enabled to correct the most cramped, illegible scrawl, and ever after to write with ease and satisfaction to themselves.

This system of writing is a radical, solid improvement, productive of the most important advantages.—It presents no obstacles;—the school boy may learn to write in a few months;—the aged see their writing become young again, and are astonished at the change;—the CLERK acquires a free, rapid hand, and reaps the benefit of it in an increased salary;—the MERCHANT corrects a cramped style and is pleased at the idea of having set a good example to others; in a word *every person may learn to write with elegance and freedom.*—The day is not far distant when the art of painting words will cease to be stationary, and when we shall no longer hear the oft repeated saying, "*I could never learn to write*;"—"*French and Latin exercises have spoiled my hand*;"—"*It is impossible for me to change my illegible mode of writing, &c. &c.*

The peculiarities of this new system consists in the application of philosophical and anatomical principles to the business of writing. Its distinguishing features are:—

1. *All slow and formal practice is abandoned, and exercises substituted, which impart a free, flowing command of pen. The letters are executed by the simultaneous movement of the hand and fore-arm combined, with that of the fingers and thumb—the arm resting lightly near the elbow—while the third and fourth fingers are used as a MOVABLE support.*

2. *The learner attains a mastery of the simple and combined movements of the hand and arm, and this muscular facility enables him to write with ease, elegance and expedition.*

3. *The process is simple, rational and philosophical; easily applied to practice and easily acquired. The exercises are, from the first, performed rapidly, and in addition to great freedom and expertness, the habit of writing straight is given and confirmed.*

4. *A uniformity of slope in the letters, and regularity in the lines. These, all will admit, to be fundamental properties of good writing.*

5. *A thorough command of hand is acquired, by which the longest words may be written without lifting the pen.—This cannot be performed by any other process whatever; and without it, there can be no such thing as free, rapid writing.*

6. *The style is bold, free, and business like; combining in an eminent degree the essential qualities of legibility, uniformity, compactness, and facility of execution.*

7. *The pupil is made acquainted with the precise object of each exercise, and by interesting his understanding, his curiosity is excited and his attention fixed, and finding at every lesson that he is making rapid progress, he requires no further incitement to persevere than the pleasure he derives in becoming, without toil or delay, AN ELEGANT AND EXPERT PENMAN.*

march 28 eow3m

THE CASE OF WM. VANS

AND HIS COUNSEL.

I HAVE had lying by me for some days, a further answer to Mr. Child's last publication. Its appearance was delayed because I perceived that the inquiry before a Committee of the House of Representatives on Mr Vans's Petition was drawing to a close; and because I felt great confidence that the result to which they must necessarily come would furnish a more conclusive answer to all the pretensions of Mr. Vans and his counsel than any thing I could offer. The Committee have now made an unanimous Report, which was accepted in a pretty full House with scarcely a dissentient vote. I was present when the vote was taken and saw no hand held up against it. I have since heard that there was one. This report came too from those who were friends of Mr. Vans;—for I believe it may be safely affirmed that every member of this Committee began the inquiry strongly prepossessed with a belief in the truth, honesty and justice of his claim. Yet like every other Committee which has examined the evidence, they have come to the unanimous opinion, not merely that Mr. Vans has no claim now which can or ought to be legally enforced, but that he REMEMBER the shadow of a just claim on JOHN CODMAN'S *or his estate.*

This Report it will be seen adopts and confirms substantially the Report of the Committee of 1825. That Committee consisted of Messrs. Lucas of Plymouth, Barrett of Concord, Metcalf of Dedham, Hodgdon of Bar